authentic dates in black.

Ma says 1884

Oct. 26, 1883	Born on Friday, at 5 a.m., (under a pine-bough canopy) in the room next the library in the Eaglewood Tower, Perth Amboy, Middlesex Co., New Jersey.
Apr. 13, 1885	Diphtheretic scarlet fever.
Jan. 5, 1886	Dr. Peet died.
Jul. 7, 1887	Broke my left leg, at Round Lake.
Sep. 26, 1889	California (Santa Fé) Mrs. Donnell's rooms over Wylies Grocery on Boyle Heights. Meeting with C. J. there.
J.B. says Saturday, August 2nd, 1889	
Oct. 9, 1889	Vickery Bldg. Ma's money stolen.
Jan. 11, 1890	House on Fort St. (now Broadway) bet. 6th & 7th.
Apr. 7, 1890	Ramspy Cottage. Dick poisoned.
Jul. 14, 1890	Moved into 504. C.J. at Elsinore: he returned in July and went to Seope.
Aug. 26, 1890	Harold with Ma and Miss Cargill. Arrived at 2 a.m. (the full moon and the long freight) Stayed at Watkins' and then 2 wks. at Big Rock Creek.
Sep. 11, 1890	Returned to 504.
Sep. 16, 1890	Seope with Gil and R.B.S. C.J. there. Public School.
Jul. 3, 1891	Harold with Ma. (Bobbins also) The Franks.

Ma left for 4 days. Later C.J.

Mar. 13, 1892 Seape with Ma and C.J. in the "Stage". Train from Saugus. Gil and R.B.S. there. Public School. Ma left. Expelled. Ma returned. R.B.S., Ma and C.J. left severally. Eva came. C.J. returned, then left again for some very near point.

Jun. 16, 1892 504 with Eva and Gil., the day after C.J. left. Cornell St. School, Private School (Miss Williams), Summer School (Mrs. Henry), Bread St. School.

Feb. 20, 1894 Seape with ~~Dick and~~ C.J. and Gil by train. ~~by stage~~.

Apr. 1, 1894 Back to 504 by Stage with Dick C.J. & Gil.

Apr. 10, 1894 Seape by stage with Dick and C.J. (Horses Lodge, Stopt till 4 P.M.)

Apr. 18, 1894 Harold by Stage with Dick and C.J. Ryans

Aug. 19, 1894 Returned to 504 alone.

Nov. 5, 1894 La Crescenta. School half the day.

Jan. 5, 1895 504 again.

Feb. 7, 1895 Harold alone (Privateersman) C.J. there. Hypatia. Later Ma.

Mar. 9, 1895 Seape alone (valise)

Dec. 24, 1895 Harold. R.B.S. as far as Saugus. Turkeys Anita Meyer. Post Office.

Jan. 10, 1896 Measles.

Apr. 3, 1897 Los Angeles - Porter's.

May 3, 1897 Returned to Harold. Holt, C.J. and Ina. Typewriting. R.B.S. came and went. C.J. departed. Eva came and Ina went. Eva, Gil and I alone. Osbon. Ina returned and Eva left.

Nov. 20, 1897 504 preparatory to going to L.A.M.A.

Nov. 27, 1897 Los Angeles Military Academy. Latin, Algebra, Geometry (Prof. Emery); Arithmetic, Geography, Grammar (Miss Wheat); Composition, Reading, Spelling (Prof. Brown) Double Honor in Apr. '98. Standing at end of school year highest in every study. Average in all my studies for the whole year, 90%.

Jun. 23, 1898 Left L.A.M.A. Wilson Coast with Eva & Gil.

Jul. 7, 1898 Hill St.

Aug. 21, 1898 The Attic.

Sep. 4, 1898 Harold alone. C.J. there. Later J.P. Letter from Prof. Emery asking me to return to the Academy, which invitation I declined. Religious girl came. C.J. left, then Ina. Shipped everything down

to Los Angeles.

Oct. 26, 1898 "Back to the Attic again, Sergeant". C.J., Ina, Tuttle, Eva & Gil there.

Dec. 24, 1898 Visit to R.B.S. at 504.

Jan. 31, 1899 Returned to L.A. In. a. Latin, Algebra, Geometry (Prof. Emery) Literature (Mr. Bailey.) Quartermaster Sergeant; President of the Literary Society; Librarian! Declamation Prize!

Jun. 21, 1899 Beginning of summer vacation, which I spent at the Academy. Worked for Wheat 5-25 hrs. in the three months, a a little less than 6 hrs. a day for my board and carfares, etc.

Sep. 26, 1899 School opened, and I began to keep a regular diary!

(See cloth composition books, Nos. 1 & 2. Then what follows here.)

September 1, 1903.

9/1-3/1

Sunday, 1.

Read and wrote.

Monday, 2.

Turned in my French note-book to Matzke, found Chemistry O.K., made appointment for Eng. Lit. ex., and took ex in Eng. Comp.

Tuesday, 3.

I decided to try for two credits in Eng. Lit., and crammed for it till 1:30, when I took the oral ex. The note-books I had prepared so carefully were no use, after all. Arranged with Peake for Adv. Latin.

Wednesday, 4.

Took ex. in Adv. Latin on the bare chance of passing, and in drawing. Heard late that I passed Eng. Comp. Hurrah! Tom's brother from Annapolis is visiting him. He almost had a row with the Sophs because he carries his class cane. They thought he was a Freshman — he certainly looks it — and were going to relieve him of his walking ~~stick~~, not knowing that he was a Senior from the United States Naval Academy!

Thursday, 5.

Tom failed to enter, and left this morning, much to my disappointment. I find that I passed in English 17a and 17b. Got my registration card. Boxing with Reynolds in the Club-room. Subscribed for the Chaparral and Palo Alto.

Friday, 6.

Saw Prof. Clark about drawing. Wrote an eight-page letter to Mama and sent the photos with it, registered. Arranged for Gym. At the Y.M.C.A. Reception in the evening I saw Madge Ellenbeck. "Why, I didn't know you were up here!" she said. "Come and see us." I only wish I could.

Saturday, 7.

Letter from Ina, (mad at my Brooklyn visit), which I answered; and one to M.E.P.; and one to J.P. Did I cut Marge by the book-store? I guess it was somebody else.

Sunday, 8.

Rose at 9:30. Palo Alto for breakfast with Leistner. We tried a little Church, but left immediately.

9
9-11
1

Monday, 9.

First Drawing, French and English. Arranged my course, after much bother, as follows:

Drawing — Mon., Tues., Wed., Thurs., Fri. — 5 hrs.
Latin — " " " " " — 5 " (entrance deficiency)
English — " — " — " — 3 "
French — " — " — " — 3 "
Gym — " — " — " — 1 "
17 "

T. S. G.

Tuesday, 10.

Telegram from J. P. Money coming.

Wednesday, 11.

First football practice.

Friday, 13.

I forgot to see Dr. Wilbur, so had to take first Gym instead of football.

Saturday, 14.

Played football, sprained my ankle — and then danced, like a fool. Euphronia in the evening — no debate.

9/15/1

Sunday.

As I was standing on the steps of the P. O. Bobs drove past in a buggy with her mother. She stared at me, inclined her head without the slightest sign of recognition as I raised my hat, and was gone.

Sometime after 10:30 I was awakened by a gang of fellows, taken to the third floor, and bathed. I made a little speech about Aphrodite rising from the waves when they thought I'd had enough. Sterett, Martin, Cooper, Hamilton, and others I knew were there. After it was over some of the Encina officers interviewed me, saying it was a choice between telling them the names, or having it taken to the faculty; so, after some consideration, I described as nearly as possible the big-jawed tough and mentioned a fellow in a white sweater and slouch hat. Respectively Taylor and Tritch, they thought. Sinister thinks they are wrong in both cases.

Monday.

I attended a Student Body Meeting at 1:30. About 5:40, while standing in my gym-suit watching a tennis game, Bobs and Marge came past. "Hello, Bobs!" I said. She cut me dead, making not the slightest movement of her head. Marge, however, said "Howdo you do?" So Bobs has chosen her course to utterly ignore my existence while I am at Stanford. Perhaps she is offended because I did not call on her. God knows I would have liked nothing better than to do so, but the result would probably have been a refusal to see me, in spite of Marge's invitation, for how did she know whether Bobs wanted to see me or not? I'm not in the very best of spirits. (see letter to L. J. E. - No. 18)

9/19/1

Thursday.

McKinley Memorial Exercises in the Assembly Hall. Bobs sat in the "pit" with her mamma, while I sat on the right of the balcony. Two seats in front of me sat a girl who looked like Marge, but I don't think it was she, for she saw me as she was going out and looked quite innocent of ever having seen me before. She wore an automobile cloak and joined the Elderbecks outside. Perhaps it was Edyth; I don't know. And outside with them was another girl like Marge and a girl in a gray silk waist. I certainly must get that crowd straightened out. The automobile girl and the one in the gray silk went down the arcade towards Roble, the others towards Palo Alto. During the services — which were magnificient — Bobs looked up and saw me. Needless to say, I watched her all the time, for I love her as my life; and God knows, more, more, more!

Friday, 20.

Letter from Davis, who is now at H. S.
Played a hard practice game in the afternoon.
Tomorrow I go to Belmont as a sub.

Saturday, 21.

Freshmen vs. Belmont, 22-6. I got in the game about 2 minutes during the last half. Reid, of the school, fed the team in great style. Returned at 7.

Emil Valentine Kehrlein, ΦΔΘ, is a very fine fellow. He plays on the team, draws, fences, speaks French better than English.

Sunday, 22.

Studied most of the day. Went grape-stealing with Guy Smith from 9 to 11:30 in the evening.

Monday, 23.

Improvement in drawing. Dwyer and Shulte, it seems, know all about my affair with Bobs. And Cooper said, "Bob Ellerbeck? Oh, I know her!" But of course he doesn't. Some Delta Gamma girl has told them, I suppose.

Tuesday, 24.

Freshman meeting. Hell raised. I was elected treasurer of the class, but the Palo Alto put it secretary. Then another meeting was held, at which all the offices were filled again, and I'm well out of that!

Thursday 26.

P.A.H.S. vs. Freshman. 6-0 ~~fa~~ in our favor. I didn't play. Mouse was nearly killed at Varsity practice. Sent J.P. a special delivery.

Saturday, 28.

Signed training rules. Letter from L. J. E.

Sunday, 29.

Wrote letters and studied all day. Answered L. J. E.; and letters to Mr E. P., H. S. G. and T. B. B.

Monday, 30.

Fifty dollars came from R. B. S. It's just about in time, too. Tomorrow I'll go to San Francisco.

Friday, 4.

First Encina "at home". Danced till 11.

Saturday, 5.

Moved from Room 18 to 88, with Davidson.
Freshman Debating Society. Appointed Chairman of Committee on Amendments, and chairman of Program Committee.
Viewed the Shirt-tail parade.
Visit from the Sophs. They asked (!) me to give the Freshman yell, which is an unholy arrangement by the Sophs. But I had made up a real yell to submit in the contest, and I gave that. It rather floored them.

Sunday, 6.

Arranged programs for next two meetings of Debating Society. Spent the evening at Kehlein's.

Tuesday, 8.

Began drawing at 1, ending at 3:45.
Loss of 1/4 hour daily, on account of football.

Friday, 11.

F. D. S. meeting. Read my essay on Clive. Was appointed on the committee to organize the Freshman Class in earnest. The Sophs attacked the room we were in, and tried to open a window. I jabbed my knife-handle into a set of fingers. They were withdrawn. Then somebody broke a window.

Marge cut me as she came out of the P.O. Perhaps though, she didn't see me.

Monday, 14.

Freshman election. Didn't attend. Freshman football Captain elected. First vote; Tarpey, 9; Bartell, 8, Dole, 3. Dole withdrew in favor of Bartell, but Tarpey 11, B. 9.

Saturday, 19.

Freshman game with Berkeley. Left here at 9:30. Dinner at the Olympic Club. The game was about as a game can be. Score, 11-5 in our favor. There was absolutely no possibility of my getting into the game, though I wore my duds. Supper at the Club, after a short swim. California Theatre in the evening, where we cheered the Stanford "red". Returned on the theatre train at 1:30. All my expenses were paid. A letter from Beardsley, just before I started in the morning, rather dampened the day.

Sunday, 20.

Wrote a 20-page letter to Clondesley, enclosing a 4-page note to M. E. P. for him to take to Bridgeport. Sm rather blue. Must borrow $2.

10/21/1

Monday.

Cut for the first time — English and French, in order to go to Palo Alto for the box from Ina. I got back in time for Latin, and went over. Latin and French in same building. I met Mr. Allen coming out, and he smiled and smiled. He's very nice to me.

I took gym for the first time today, since football. It's a great deal harder work. I'm all sore. Boo-hoo!

(Now see 4 small folders, then what follows here.)